

THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"VISITING EVERY FLOWER WITH LABOUR MEET,
AND GATHERING ALL ITS TREASURES, SWEET BY SWEET."

VOL. II.....NEW SERIES.]

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1813.

[NO. 16.]

The Intelligent Traveller;

OR,
HUMAN NATURE DISPLAYED.

(Continued.)

FROM farther conversation, I discovered that Mrs. Montgomery had taken the farmer's daughter to live with her as under nurse maid, from a mere child; and so truly sensible was the worthy man of the kind manner with which his child had been treated, that to *serve* madam, he declared he would lay down his life.

Though I had never seen this brave man since our separation at Eton, yet frequently had I heard his exalted character praised; and as the idea struck me that I might be able to serve his widow and her children, I enquired whether she had any friend in power to whom she meant to apply. "Alas!" replied she, "those friends, from whom I might expect assistance, have both been recently appointed to separate commands, and are absent from their native country; yet surely, (pointing to her children,) these pledges of conjugal affection will plead forcibly in my behalf!"

Delusive was this hope, and vain this expectation: yet, as it convinced me poor Mrs. Montgomery was totally ignorant of the world, I resolved to forego the gratification of seeing my adored Louisa, until I had put her into the method she ought to pursue; for being intimately acquainted with some of the lords of the admiralty, as well as several of the commissioners who compose the navy-board, I felt a secret satisfaction in knowing such interest must strengthen her petition; and though a stranger, I offered my services with all that warmth natural to my heart.

My proposal was received with the liveliest expression of gratitude; yet I could not help smiling at the honest farmer's simplicity, who observed, that though it did not become him to advise his betters, he thought madam would do well to go to the king at once, and show him the letter which he had received from his son; "for, Sir," said he, "in all my dealings, I find there's nothing like going to the fountain head; and they say as how his Majesty will even speak to a farmer's servant, and ax them about their sheep and their lambs; so, for sure and sartin, he would be civil to such a lady as Madam Montgomery, when he knows that she has lost a good husband in fighting for him."

The tear which started into Mrs. Montgomery's eye, at the mention of her husband, was chased away by the smile, which I found impossible to restrain; and which to conceal from the artless being who had excited it, I was forced to begin playing with the little girl; yet, so pleased was he with the idea he had suggested, that he twice demanded whether I did not think that the best plan, before I was able to reply.

My proposal of endeavouring to strengthen Mrs. Montgomery's interest having been ac-

cepted, I enquired in what part of the metropolis she intended taking up her abode.—"Why I intends taking madam to a relation of mine, that lives in Whitechapel," replied the honest farmer, "and has one of the nicest first floors to let your honour ever set eyes upon."

"I do not doubt, my good Sir," said I, "the comfort and convenience of your relation's apartments; but you surely have forgotten the immense distance between Whitechapel and the spot where Mrs. Montgomery's business will necessarily demand her frequent attendance, and, being a stranger in London, she would be compelled to spend a little fortune in coach hire." The idea of this expence had neither struck Mrs. Montgomery or her friendly counsellor, and each immediately requested me to point out in what part of the town I would advise her to lodge. It instantly struck me, that an old servant of my respected aunt's had recently taken a lodging-house in Salisbury Street, and knowing that any person I recommended would be treated with the greatest attention, I unhesitatingly advised Mrs. M. to drive to her house, offering to accompany her thither, before I went to Fladong's. The worthy woman testified so much joy and respect at seeing me, that the honest farmer began apologizing for the want of deference he had displayed; but Mrs. Cobham set his heart at rest, by an assurance that I was totally free from pride, and though bred and born a gentleman, would even converse with my aunt's servants the same as if I had been their equals.

Having seen my stage companions accommodated to their wishes I took leave of them for the night, promising to wait upon the first lord of the admiralty on the following morning, for the purpose of representing the unfortunate Mrs. Montgomery's situation. I had prepared myself for the representation of the case, by taking possession of the feeling carpenter's letter, which described the cruel treatment that brave officer had met with from the Corsican tyrant.

The man who proudly boasts of favors conferred, or the exertions he has made in the cause of humanity, is undeserving that reward which his own feelings impart; yet, without arrogating to myself peculiar merit, I must inform my readers, that through indefatigable exertion, Mrs. Montgomery's petition was granted, and, at the expiration of a fortnight, I had the supreme felicity of seeing her name inserted in the pensioner's list. During that fortnight I had received two letters from my Louisa's father, in reply to those I had written, giving him an account of the manner in which I occupied my time.

Though exerting myself in the cause of humanity, yet I was not neglectful of self-interest, and gave a clear and concise statement of the will of my deceased aunt to one of the first lawyer's in the metropolis. This gentleman assured me, that my only dependance rested upon the power of gold; "the housekeeper," said he, "has evidently been bribed by your relation, and all you have to do is, to offer her a more

weighty purse." Repugnant as this mode of conduct was to my feelings, I could not help allowing the plan was judicious; and accordingly arranged my plans for quitting London on the following morning; but, having some business to transact in the city, I threw myself into a hackney coach, and desired to be driven to the exchange. Deeply occupied in my own reflections, I paid no attention to what was passing in the streets, until the carriage was stopped by the paviors repairing the coach-way, exactly opposite Fleet Market. Looking out of the carriage, to observe what had arrested the driver's progress, I observed a crowd of persons collected in the centre of the market, around a young woman, who appeared to have fallen in a fit; from an impulse of compassion, I sprang out of the vehicle, and, in the person of the senseless stranger, discovered my unfortunate stage companion, Mrs. Lushington. I quickly dispersed the surrounding mob, and, in a tone of authority, gave directions to have her carried into a neighbouring tavern. By the aid of volatiles and water she was restored to recollection, and, opening her languid eyes, faintly articulated, "Where am I?—Gracious powers! how came I in this room?"

"You are safe, and under the protection of a friend, my dear Mrs. Lushington," said I tenderly, yet, at the same time, respectfully taking her hand.—"A friend!" she repeated, in such a tone of doubt and astonishment, that at this moment it seems to revibrate upon my ears.—"Yes, a friend—a disinterested friend," I repeated, in an emphatic voice; "but where do you reside?—I have a coach in waiting, and will accompany you to any part of the town."

To this proposal no reply was returned for some moments; but, by an expressive glance, I understood she wished the females I had collected round her, to quit the apartment, when with an eloquence inspired by the acuteness of her feelings, she informed me, that her unfortunate husband was confined in the Fleet, by the unfeeling Wilkinson, who, like Shillock in the play, demanded the complete fulfilment of the bond. For, as by the will of his deceased uncle, all personal property descended to him; Mr. Garrow informed them that the law gave him the power to arrest; and though Dr. B— generously offered to be security for Lushington's paying it off by instalments, he insisted upon having the whole sum down. The poor man's stock in trade, and household furniture, were all put up at auction at so short a notice, that the sale was materially injured; and though, had this unprincipled man given a timely intimation of his intention, there is no doubt but the goods would more than have discharged the debt; yet, from so few persons knowing of the auction, they only sold for two hundred and fifty pounds; when, even by the purchasers of them, they were acknowledged to have been worth double that sum.

By the oppressive cruelty of the sordid minded Wilkinson, were all the hopes of this industrious man blasted! and the only perspective which lay before him was overshadowed with

gloom; for no prospect had he of ever being released from the dreary horrors of a prison.

Having silently listened to Mrs. Lushington's description of her husband's sufferings, I eagerly demanded whether the sale of his property had been publicly notified, either by hand-bills or advertisements, and was answered in the negative; "for Sir," said she, "so desirous was our persecutor of completing our ruin, that he even avoided having our auction on the market-day.

"There is a legal form to be observed upon these occasions, my dear Mrs. Lushington," said I, "and Mr. Wilkinson not having attended to it, is highly in your favour; I intended to have quitted London early to-morrow morning but I will first represent the circumstance to my solicitor, and if, by remaining a day or two longer, I can prove serviceable to your worthy husband, I will with pleasure defer my journey."

(To be continued.)

THE HAPPY STRATAGEM.

A TALE.

From the French.

(Continued from our last.)

HIS venerable preceptor, who saw only in this wish, a native ardour and thirst for glory, which he had once so unsuccessfully combated with Leonard, could not refuse him. "But why, my son," said he, "do you wish to leave me? Have I ever disquieted you by the abuse of that authority heaven has invested me with? Where can you hope to live happier?" Florian threw himself into the arms of Sebastian, when he ceased speaking. "Oh, my father," said he, "speak not thus to me, your words seem to reproach me with ingratitude; never was tenderness equal to yours; never can I find greater happiness than with you, enjoying, as we do, the society of the amiable Leonard and his family. But, hear my sentiments and judge. It has been the care of your life to instil into my heart principles of honour and virtue; but, in the limited sphere in which I now move, how is it possible for those qualities to be called into action, or how can I even flatter myself with the idea of possessing them, where no temptations offer for me to be otherwise than virtuous. It is for this purpose, I would quit the home so dear to me. I would see nature in various shapes—I would prove to myself whether I really entertain an abhorrence of vice—a constancy of mind to endure hardships and privations—a disposition free from the base passions of envy, malice, avarice, cruelty, or any of those degrading weaknesses to which mankind, in general, are prone. Why should I presumptuously believe myself exempt only, because I have not as yet had occasion to display them in the uniform tranquillity I have hitherto enjoyed. Let me mix with the world, my father, and if I find the seeds of these undermining vices, trust me, I will exert all the powers of my soul to eradicate them, in hopes of returning to your arms, the perfect being your fond partiality has led you to believe me."

Sebastian, delighted to hear such elevated notions of virtue from his beloved pupil, embraced him tenderly, and then accompanied him to the Chateau, to consult with the good Leonard on the subject.

Leonard, notwithstanding age had, in some degree, cooled his natural ardour, could not but feel delighted to see it revived in his son, so common it is for parents to take pleasure in seeing even their foibles live again in their offspring. Leonard secured him a passage in a vessel bound to Valencia, with letters of recommendation, by which Florian obtained an introduction to the celebrated Cardinal Ximenes, to whom the name of Leonard was familiar, and his past services recollected with gratitude and esteem. There Florian enjoyed all the distinction and favour his most ambitious desires could crave; and a number of vessels being at that time fitting out to chase the corsairs, who infested that part of the Mediterranean, he with joy accepted the command of one, and burned for an opportunity of signaling himself. By his mild and engaging manners he soon acquired the love of his sailors, and by his intrepidity, zeal, and courteous deportment, commanded the respect of all his officers.

Isabel, who had beheld the departure of the young hero with extreme anxiety, had no longer fortitude sufficient to conceal her emotion from the tender and watchful Augusta; but in the fullest confidence, poured out her whole heart to her, and had the happiness to find that her love for Florian was not only approved, but anxiously desired by the parents on both sides. Fortified by this knowledge, she resolutely resisted all overtures from any other quarter, which so exasperated a young gentleman, who had long solicited her hand, that he resolved to be revenged, and to get possession of her person by force, since there was no hope of obtaining her consent. Dissembling his base views, under submissive respect and friendship for Leonard and Augusta, he found an opportunity of inviting them to witness a naval fete, which he had planned at one of his estates on the Isle de Leon. To amuse Isabel, the good Augusta consented to join a party of female friends, and witness the spectacle.

The day was delightful, and Isabel gave loose to the gaiety of her heart, little suspecting the calamity in store for her. The party landed on the island, where the most elegant preparations were made for their entertainment. A ball was given in the evening, after which a magnificent gondola waited to convey them out about half a league, that they might witness some beautiful fire-works. Montval, which was the name of Isabel's admirer, profiting by this favourable opportunity, desired a friend to engage Augusta in a distant part of the garden, while the younger part of the company entered the gondola; a task he so adroitly executed, that she was ignorant of the whole, until a few minutes after the vessel had put off. They had not proceeded far, before another vessel stationed there in readiness, obeying a signal given by Montval, bore down upon them, and several men masked and armed, seized upon the females, and forcibly conveyed them on board.

(To be continued.)

WOMEN LESS COURTED THAN FORMERLY.

A few centuries ago, women were scarcely accessible, but shut up in houses and castles, lived retired from the bustle of the world. When they deigned to shew themselves, they were approached as divinities; a transient view of them often set the heart on fire; and their smiles conferred a happiness, and raised an enthusiastic ardour, of which at this period we

can hardly form any idea. By degrees, as manners became more free, and the sexes mixed together with less ceremony, women began to be seen with less trepidation, approached with less difference, and sunk in their value as they became objects of greater familiarity. Nor was this peculiar to the times we are delineating, the same effect always has and always will happen from the same cause: let the other sex therefore learn this instructive lesson from it, that half the esteem and veneration we shew them is owing to their modesty and reserve; and that a contrary conduct may make the most enchanting goddess degenerate in our eyes to a mere woman, with all the faculties of mortality about her. The forward beauty whose face is known in every walk and in every public place, may be given as a toast, and have her name inscribed on the windows of a tavern, but she rarely ever becomes an object of esteem, or is solicited to be a companion for life.

HAPPINESS.

There are some subjects that are so enveloped in clouds, as you dissipate one, another over-spreads it. Of this kind are our reasonings concerning happiness, till we are obliged to cry out with the apostle, *That it hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive in what it could consist* or how satiety could be prevented. Man seems formed for action, though the passions are seldom properly managed; they are either so languid as not to serve as a spur, or else so violent, as to overleap all bounds.

Every individual has its own peculiar trials; and anguish, in one shape or other, visits every heart. Sensibility produces flights of virtue; and not curbed by reason, is on the brink of vice talking, and even thinking of virtue.

Christianity can only afford just principles to govern the wayward feelings and impulses of the heart: every good disposition runs wild, if not transplanted into this soil; but how hard is it to keep the heart diligently, though convinced that the issues of life depend on it.

It is very difficult to discipline the mind of a thinker, or reconcile him to the weakness, the inconsistency of his understanding; and a still more laborious task for him to conquer his passions, and learn to seek content, instead of happiness. Good dispositions, and virtuous propensities, without the light of the Gospel, produce eccentric characters; comet-like, they are always in extremes; while revelation resembles the law of attraction, and produces uniformity; but too often is the attraction feeble; and the light so obscured by passion, as to force the bewildered soul to fly into void space and wander into confusion.

Variety.

THE moment in which misery is most intolerable to the human mind, is, when we are condemned to conceal its despondency under the mask of joy! to wear a look of gladness, while our souls are bleeding with that wound which gives a mortal stab to our future peace! It is then that the anguish, which has been for a moment repulsed to make room for other ideas, rushes with redoubled force upon the sickening heart, and oppresses it with a species of torment little short of madness. The effusions of gaiety, which are so exhilarating to a mind at ease, come to an aching breast as a ray of the sun falls upon ice too deep to be penetrated by its influence.

DREADFUL EFFECTS OF JEALOUSY.

THE following anecdote of the effects of Jealousy on the mind of an Egyptian, is recorded by Denon, in his travels in Egypt, and will serve to illustrate the manners of that people. "On the second day's march across the desert from Alexandria, some soldiers met near Beda, a young woman, whose face was smeared with blood. In one hand she held a young infant, while her other was stretched at random, in search of any object that might strike or guide it. Their curiosity was excited. They approached, and heard the sighs of a being who had been deprived of her sight! Astonished and desirous of an explanation, they questioned her; and learned that the dreadful spectacle before their eyes had been produced by a fit of jealousy. Its victim presumed not to murmur, but only prayed in behalf of the innocent who partook her misfortune, and which was on the point of perishing with misery and hunger. The soldiers, struck with compassion and forgetting their own wants at the sight of the more pressing necessities of others, immediately gave her part of their rations. They were supplying her with part of the water which they were likely soon to be without themselves, when they beheld the furious husband approach, who, feasting his eyes at a distance with the fruits of his vengeance, had kept his victim in sight. He sprang forward, snatched from the woman's hand the bread and water, that last necessary of life which pity had given to misfortune. "Stop," cried he, "she has lost her honour; she has wounded mine; this child is my shame, it is the son of guilt." The soldiers resisted his attempt to deprive the woman of the food they had given her. His jealousy was irritated at seeing the object of his fury become that of the kindness of others; he drew a dagger, and gave the woman a mortal blow; then seized the child, threw it into the air, and destroyed it by its fall: afterwards, with stupid ferocity, stood motionless, looking steadfastly at those who surrounded him, and defying their vengeance.

AMONG the ancient Assyrians, it was it is said, a usual custom to assemble together every year, the girls who were marriagable; when the public crier put them up to sale, one after the other. The most amiable and attractive were first set up at public vendue and were bought off by the rich at a high price; and the money that accrued from the sales was divided among the girls whose persons were disagreeable; and men in destitute circumstances, or possessing but small property, took the last mentioned class of girls, together with their portions.

Such is the prevailing avarice of the present day, that an attempt to promote matrimony by reviving this old Assyrian custom would prove ineffectual; for it is presumed that the rich would sooner take the ugly girls, with fortunes, than to give money for such as are amiable.

ELEGANT EAR-RINGS.

CAPT. Stout mentions, that when the Hercules was wrecked on the coast of Caffaria, the Chief gave him a bullock for himself and crew; in return for which the Captain presented him with a pair of *paste knee buckles*, which the Chief immediately fastened to his ears by means of loops. The moment this was done he stalked about with uncommon dignity, and his people paid him greater reverence!!

LIGHT MATTER.

FOOTE once observed at table, after dinner, that the *lightest* matter in the world would be sufficient to give rise to rumours of the greatest importance. Lord H—, who sat opposite to him, in his eagerness to seize any thing that looked like a pun, took up a *cork* which lay upon the table, and clapped it into his waistcoat pocket, saying,—"What could you make of this, Mr. Foote?" "That *Cork* was closely *invested*," he replied. "And of *this*?" said his Lordship, taking it from his pocket, and putting it in his chair under him. "That it was *hom-barded*," he answered. Lord H—, laughed, and threw it out of the window. "And your Lordship sees," added Foote, (it being a windy day) "that it is *carried by storm*."

EXEMPLARY.

A PERSON making it a practice to buy six loaves every day, a friend asked him what he did with them. He replied, "I keep one loaf, another I throw away, two loaves I return, and two others I lend." The friend said, "I don't comprehend your meaning, speak plainly." He replied, "The loaf which I keep, I eat; the one which I throw away, is what I give to my wife's mother; the two which I return, I give to my father and mother; and I lend two loaves to my sons."

Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK:

SATURDAY, 21, AUGUST 1813.

WEEKLY RETROSPECT.

BY the ship Latona of this city, taken on her passage lately from Cadiz to this port, by a British privateer, whose passengers and letters were afterwards landed at Portland, late and important news from Spain have been received. The Cadiz news is brought down to the date of the 5th of July, and the London to the 22d of June. The news from the latter place appears no way favorable to a peace. It is said the armistice was proposed by Austria and Russia, on the basis of the Confederation of the Rhine being broke up, and Austria re-instated in her territories in Italy, which, it is also said, Bonaparte will not accede to.

The Spanish papers by this arrival contain Lord Wellington's official despatch of a great and decisive victory obtained by the combined forces under his command, over the French army of between 60 and 70 thousand men, under the command of marshal Jourdon, and king Joseph Bonaparte, at Vitoria, in Spain, on the 21st of June. It appears the French suffered very severely in this battle, and lost all their artillery, baggage, and military chest. 150 pieces of artillery; 12,000 muskets; 3 millions cartridges; 2 millions powder for do.; 500 families; 44 coaches with king Joseph's retinue, himself having escaped; 422 carts; 14,000 head of cattle; 2 generals; 3000 prisoners; and between four and five millions of dollars, fell into the hands of the combined army. The remains of the French army it is said had gained the fortress of Pampulena, about 40 miles from Bayonne, where it was shut up with the king. The 27th of June the triumphant army entered the French territory; a division of the army remaining to besiege Pampeluna. Other accounts say that the main body of the French army had made good their retreat into France after the great battle.

The loss of the combined forces, by the official return, is about 5000 men killed and wounded; about two-thirds of which has fallen on the British troops.

The French loss in men, is said to be about 7000 in killed and wounded, and 3000 prisoners.

Early in the week accounts reached us from Lower Sandusky, stating, that a British and Indian force of

about 1200 men, on the 2d of inst. attempted to take Fort Stephenson by storm, and were defeated, leaving in the ditch 1 lieutenant, 1 lieutenant and 25 privates killed. —1 sergeant and 25 prisoners, 14 of whom are badly wounded; and many more were supposed to be killed and wounded and carried off in the night. The fort was commanded by Major Croghan, whose force it is said did not exceed 160 men; and who lost but 1 man killed and 4 or 5 wounded.

By a letter from Sackett's-Harbour, dated the 13th inst. it is stated that com. Chauncey with his fleet had arrived there—that a partial engagement had taken place between his squadron and Sir James Yoe's; that the enemy had succeeded in sinking one schooner, and in taking another; the Julia, capt. Trent, of 3 guns, is the one sunk, with all her crew, who perished: the other is the Growler, capt. Dragon, of 5 guns, taken. Two other schooners, the Scourge, capt. Osgood, of 8 guns, and the Hamilton, capt. Winter, of 9 guns, upset in a gale, and out of 90 men on board only 16 were saved. Two more schooners are condemned as unfit for service; notwithstanding these losses, the commodore it is said was about sailing on another cruise.

Gen. Wilkinson has gone on to take command of the Northern army, which is expected will shortly commence active operations.

The enemy, by accounts from Montréal, have augmented their land forces, by a reinforcement from Malta, of 1100 men, principally German and Swiss troops.

The enemy's fleet at Kent-Island in the Chesapeake, by means of their light vessels, continue to be very harassing to the people of the neighbouring shores; who at times are as successful in repelling the invaders. Such now is the enemy's force on the coast, that it is extremely difficult for vessels, either inward or outward bound, to escape capture; and we are sorry to notice their success in this mode of warfare; which falls so heavy on our merchants and seafaring people.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"THE CHOICE" is received from our valuable correspondent "M. A. W." and will have a place next week.

"—" is also received but the goddess has der his parental roof."

As Mr Lushington said this, he was prevented from proceeding; by the entrance of the object of his affection, followed by a woman, who waited upon the prisoners, with a tray, containing two plates of beef and ham, with a pot of porter.

"You have been weeping, my beloved!" exclaimed the anxious husband, in an affectionate tone of voice: "for Heaven's sake tell me, who, or what, has occasioned those tears?"

"Why you must know, Sir," replied the attendant, "Mrs. Lushington happened to see two coffins carrying through the yard, and the sight of them has quite overpowered her, as I may say; though, the Lord knows, it is what we all must come to; but, for sure and for sartin, the fever that was brought into the prison, by that foreign count you must have heard of, has been very fatal within these two or three days; it has made fine work both for the doctors and undertakers; for a matter of seventeen have died."

Poor Lushington lived so totally secluded from his fellow prisoners, that he had neither heard of the foreign count, or the fever which he had brought into the gaol; and when the woman finished her account, he raised his expressive eyes to heaven, exclaiming, "Oh God! in mercy spare my beloved Anna's life!" then, seizing her by the hand, with a grasp of tenderness, "Promise me, my life," said he, "that you will not quit this room."—"What do you demand a week for waiting upon the prisoners, Mrs. Williams?" he enquired, taking a watch from his pocket, for the purpose of convincing her he had the power of paying her for the services she performed.

gloom; for no prospect had he of ever being released from the dreary horrors of a prison.

Having silently listened to Mrs. Lushington's description of her husband's sufferings, I eagerly demanded whether the sale of his property had been publicly notified, either by hand-bills or advertisements, and was answered in the negative; "for Sir," said she, "so desirous was our persecutor of completing our ruin, that he even avoided having our auction on the market-day."

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WOMEN LESS COURTED THAN FORMERLY.

A few centuries ago, women were scarcely accessible, but shut up in houses and castles, lived retired from the bustle of the world. When they deigned to shew themselves, they were approached as divinities; a transient view of them often set the heart on fire; and their smiles conferred a happiness, and raised an enthusiastic ardour, of which at this period we

can hardly form any idea. By degrees, as manners became more free, and the sexes mixed together with less ceremony, women began to be seen with less trepidation, approached with less difference, and sunk in their value as they became objects of greater familiarity. Nor was this peculiar to the times we are delineating, the same effect always has and always will happen from the same cause: let the other sex therefore learn this instructive lesson from it, that half the esteem and veneration we shew them is owing to their modesty and reserve; and that a contrary conduct may make the most enchanting goddess degenerate in our eyes to a mere woman, with all the faculties of mortality about her. The forward beauty whose face is known in every walk and in every public place, may be given as a toast, and have her name inscribed on the windows of a tavern, but she rarely ever becomes an object of esteem, or is solicited to be a companion for life.

HAPPINESS.

There are some subjects that are so enveloped in clouds, as you dissipate one, another over-spreads it. Of this kind are our reasonings concerning happiness, till we are obliged to cry out with the apostle, *That it hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive in what it could consist* or how satiety could be prevented. Man seems formed for action, though the passions are seldom properly managed; they are either so languid as not to serve as a spur, or else so violent, as to overleap all bounds.

Every individual has its own peculiar trials; and anguish, in one shape or other, visits every heart. Sensibility produces flights of virtue; and not curbed by reason, is on the brink of vice talking, and even thinking of virtue.

Christianity can only afford just principles to govern the wayward feelings and impulses of the heart: every good disposition runs wild, if not transplanted into this soil; but how hard is it to keep the heart diligently, though convinced that the issues of life depend on it.

It is very difficult to discipline the mind of a thinker, or reconcile him to the weakness, the inconsistency of his understanding; and a still more laborious task for him to conquer his passions, and learn to seek content, instead of happiness. Good dispositions, and virtuous propensities, without the light of the Gospel, produce eccentric characters; comet-like, they are always in extremes; while revelation resembles the law of attraction, and produces uniformity; but too often is the attraction feeble; and the light so obscured by passion, as to force the bewildered soul to fly into void space and wander into confusion.

Variety.

THE moment in which misery is most intolerable to the human mind, is, when we are condemned to conceal its despondency under the mask of joy! to wear a look of gladness while our souls are bleeding with that wound which gives a mortal stab to our future peace. It is then that the anguish, which has been for a moment repulsed to make room for other ideas, rushes with redoubled force upon the sickening heart, and oppresses it with a species of torment little short of madness. The effusions of gaiety, which are so exhilarating to a mind at ease, come to an aching breast as a ray of the sun falls upon ice too deep to be penetrated by its influence.

DREADFUL EFFECTS OF JEALOUSY.

THE following anecdote of the effects of jealousy on the mind of an Egyptian, is recorded by Denon, in his travels in Egypt, and will serve to illustrate the manners of that people. "On the second day's march across the desert from Alexandria, some soldiers met near Beda, a young woman, whose face was smeared with blood. In one hand she held a young infant, while her other was stretched at random, in search of any object that might strike or guide it. Their curiosity was excited. They approached, and heard the sighs of a being who had been deprived of her sight! Astonished and desirous of an explanation, they questioned her; and learned that the dreadful spectacle before their eyes had been produced by a fit of jealousy. Its victim presumed not to murmur, but only prayed in behalf of the innocent who partook her misfortune, and which was on the point of perishing with misery and hunger. The soldiers, struck with compassion and forgetting their own wants at the sight of the more pressing necessities of others, immediately gave her part of their rations. They were supplying her with part of the water which they were likely soon to be without themselves, when they beheld the furious husband approach, who, feasting his eyes at a distance with the fruits of his vengeance, had kept his victim in sight. He sprang forward, snatched from the woman's hand the bread and water, that last necessary of life which pity had given to misfortune. "Stop," cried he, "she has lost her honour; she has wounded mine; his child is my shame, it is the son of guilt." The soldiers resisted his attempt to deprive the woman of the food they had given her. His jealousy was irritated at seeing the object of his fury become that of the kindness of others; he drew a dagger, and gave the woman a mortal blow; then seized the child, threw it to the air, and destroyed it by its fall: afterwards, with stupid ferocity, stood motionless, looking steadfastly at those who surrounded him, and defying their vengeance.

AMONG the ancient Assyrians, it was it said, a usual custom to assemble together every year, the girls who were marriagable; when the public crier put them up to sale, one after the other. The most amiable and attractive were first set up at public vendue and were bought off by the rich at a high price; and the money that accrued from the sales was divided among the girls whose persons were disagreeable; and men in destitute circumstances, or possessing but small property, took the last mentioned class of girls, together with their portions.

Such is the prevailing avarice of the present day, that an attempt to promote matrimony by reviving this old Assyrian custom would prove ineffectual; for it is presumed that the rich would sooner take the ugly girls, with their fortunes, than to give money for such as are desirable.

ELEGANT EAR-RINGS.

CAPT. Stout mentions, that when the Hercules was wrecked on the coast of Caffraria, the Chief gave him a bullock for himself and crew; in return for which the Captain presented him with a pair of *paste knee buckles*, which the Chief immediately fastened to his legs by means of loops. The moment this was done he stalked about with uncommon dignity, and his people paid him greater reverence!!

LIGHT MATTER.

FOOTE once observed at table, after dinner, that the *lightest* matter in the world would be sufficient to give rise to rumours of the greatest importance. Lord H—, who sat opposite to him, in his eagerness to seize any thing that looked like a pun, took up a *cork* which lay upon the table, and clapped it into his waistcoat pocket, saying,—"What could you make of this, Mr. Foote?" "That *Cork* was closely invested," he replied. "And of *this*?" said his Lordship, taking it from his pocket, and putting it in his chair under him. "That it was *hom-barded*," he answered. Lord H—, laughed, and threw it out of the window. "And your Lordship sees," added Foote, (it being a windy day) "that it is *carried by storm*."

EXEMPLARY.

A PERSON making it a practice to buy six loaves every day, a friend asked him what he did with them. He replied, "I keep one loaf, another I throw away, two loaves I return, and two others I lend." The friend said, "I don't comprehend your meaning, speak plainly." He replied, "The loaf which I keep, I eat; the one which I throw away, is what I give to my wife's mother; the two which I return, I give to my father and mother; and I lend two loaves to my sons."

Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK:

SATURDAY, 21, AUGUST 1813.

WEEKLY RETROSPECT.

BY the ship *Latona* of this city, taken on her passage lately from Cadiz to this port, by a British privateer, whose passengers and letters were afterwards landed at Portland, late and important news from Spain have been received. The Cadiz news is brought down to the date of the 5th of July, and the London to the 22d of June. The news from the latter place appears no way favorable to a peace. It is said the armistice was proposed by Austria and Russia, on the basis of the Confederation of the Rhine being broke up, and Austria re-instated in her territories in Italy, which, it is also said, Bonaparte will not accede to.

The Spanish papers by this arrival contain Lord Wellington's official despatch of a great and decisive victory obtained by the combined forces under his command, over the French army of between 60 and 70 thousand men, under the command of marshal Jourdon, and king Joseph Bonaparte, at Vitoria, in Spain, on the 21st of June. It appears the French suffered very severely in this battle, and lost all their artillery, baggage, and military chest. 150 pieces of artillery; 12,000 muskets; 3 millions cartridges; 2 millions powder for do.; 500 families; 44 coaches with king Joseph's retinue, himself having escaped; 422 carts; 14,000 head of cattle; 2 generals; 3000 prisoners; and between four and five millions of dollars, fell into the hands of the combined army. The remains of the French army it is said had gained the fortress of Pampulena, about 40 miles from Bayonne, where it was shut up with the king. The 27th of June the triumphant army entered the French territory; a division of the army remaining to besiege Pampeluna. Other accounts say that the main body of the French army had made good their retreat into France after the great battle.

The loss of the combined forces, by the official return, is about 5000 men killed and wounded; about two-thirds of which has fallen on the British troops.

The French loss in men, is said to be about 7000 in killed and wounded, and 3000 prisoners.

Early in the week accounts reached us from Lower Sandusky, stating, that a British and Indian force of

about 1200 men, on the 2d of inst. attempted to take Fort Stephenson by storm, and were defeated, leaving in the ditch 1 lieutenant, 1 lieutenant, and 25 privates killed. —1 sergeant and 25 prisoners, 14 of whom are badly wounded; and many more were supposed to be killed and wounded and carried off in the night. The fort was commanded by Major Croghan, whose force it is said did not exceed 160 men; and who lost but 1 man killed and 4 or 5 wounded.

By a letter from Sackett's-Harbour, dated the 13th inst. it is stated that com. Chauncey with his fleet had arrived there—that a partial engagement had taken place between his squadron and Sir James Yoe's; that the enemy had succeeded in sinking one schooner, and in taking another; the *Julia*, capt. Trent, of 3 guns, is the one sunk, with all her crew, who perished: the other is the *Growler*, capt. Dragon, of 5 guns, taken. Two other schooners, the *Scourge*, capt. Osgood, of 8 guns, and the *Hamilton*, capt. Winter, of 9 guns, upset in a gale, and out of 90 men on board only 16 were saved. Two more schooners are condemned as unfit for service; notwithstanding these losses, the commodore it is said was about sailing on another cruise.

Gen. Wilkinson has gone on to take command of the Northern army, which is expected will shortly commence active operations.

The enemy, by accounts from Montreal, have augmented their land forces, by a reinforcement from Malta, of 1100 men, principally German and Swiss troops.

The enemy's fleet at Kent-Island in the Chesapeake, by means of their light vessels, continue to be very harassing to the people of the neighbouring shores; who at times are as successful in repelling the invaders. Such now is the enemy's force on the coast, that it is extremely difficult for vessels, either inward or outward bound, to escape capture; and we are sorry to notice their success in this mode of warfare; which falls so heavy on our merchants and seafaring people.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"THE CHOICE" is received from our valuable correspondent "M. A. W." and will have a place next week.

"P." is also received but the editor has

Seat of the Muses.

HYMN TO MORNING.

BEHOLD the sun, whose radiant orb
Ascends the blue profound,
To spread afar his warmth benign,
And cheer the nations round.

Whilst rosy morn again displays
To our enraptured sight,
Rocks, woods and palaces, and fanes,
Mantled with golden light.

And now the rural scenes expand
In goodly robings dress'd,
To fill with gratitude and love
The philosophic breast.

Hark, flocks with bleatings wake the hills
And all the neighb'ring plains,
While birds unnumber'd fill the groves
With sweet melodious strains.

The rising lark extends her wings,
And soars the azure way,
To chaunt her matins in the skies,
And hail approaching day.

And shall not man, so greatly bless'd,
Almighty wisdom praise,
When beings of inferior worth
Waft tributary lays?

O let my tongue enraptur'd move,
Nor longer mute remain,
To join the general choir of praise
In ever grateful strains.

For now perhaps the shaft of death
Hangs dreadful o'er my head,
And ere another morn appears
May rank me with the dead.

FROM THE BOSTON GAZETTE.

FROM THE ESSEX PATRIOT.

CUPID.

AS I wander'd alone through the shades of a valley,
Whose tall trees excluded the bright rays of noon,
I saw near a grotto, a boy weeping sadly;
The archers had wounded and left him alone.

The rose on his cheek had resign'd to the lily
Its bloom, and a paleness his visage o'erspread;
And cold was his bosom, his soft hand how chilly—
He seem'd to be hast'ning the way of the dead.

Ah! who could have done this? I hastily ask'd him,
While my heart-strings with sorrow were ready
to break;
What wretches must they be, or what could have
urged them?
Come tell me your name, boy, if yet you can speak.

My name it is Cupid—and oh! if compassion
Ever entreated your heart, take those arrows away;
You will see by their number and fatal construction,
Who I've had to contend with, and who would me slay

With the tenderest solicitude I drew forth the first one,
And found it belong'd to the demon Despair;
The second was Jealousy's, but not the worst one,
For the shaft of indifference was still rankling there.

I would have withdrawn it, but it felt so coldly,
It gave to my heart a most horrible chill;
What a coward I was—I should have acted boldly,
And sav'd the poor boy, for I know it must him kill.

SELIMA.

Morality.

IMPORTANT MEDICAL COMMUNICATION ON THE DISEASE OF SCOLDING.

FROM the days of the Spectator to the present time, periodical writers have indulged in invectives against scolding, from an evident misconception of the true nature, principles, and practice of scolding. Nay, our ancestors were more to blame, because, they went farther, and, considering scolding as a crime, invented a punishment for it. Much light has never been thrown upon the subject; but as I have made it my particular study for the last five-and-thirty years, that is, ever since I entered into the happy state of matrimony, I hope I shall have it in my power to dispel the darkness of ignorant and persecuting times, and contribute something to eradicate those unreasonable prejudices which many gentlemen of our own days entertain against scolding.

The theory of scolding has been grossly mistaken. That which is a disease has been considered as a fault; whereas, in fact, scolding is a disease, principally of the lungs; and when the noxious matter has been long pent up, in affects the organs of speech in a very extraordinary manner, and is discharged with a violence which, while it relieves the patient, tends very much to disturb and frighten the beholders, or persons that happen to be within hearing.

Such is my theory of scolding; and if we examine all the appearances which it presents in different families, we shall find that they will all confirm this doctrine. It is, therefore, the greatest cruelty, and the greatest ignorance, to consider it as a crime. A person may as well be confined in gaol for a fever, or transported for the gout, as punished for scolding, which is, to all intents and purposes, a disease arising from the cause already mentioned.

Nor is it only a disease of itself, but it is also, when improperly treated, the cause of many other disorders. Neglected, scoldings have often produced fits, of which a remarkable instance may be found in a treatise written by Dr. Colman, entitled, *The Jealous Wife*, in the fourth chapter, or act, as he calls it, of that celebrated work. On the other hand, where the scolding matter has been long pent up, without any vent, I have little doubt that it may bring on consumptions of the lungs, and those dreadful hysterical disorders which, if not speedily fatal, at least embitter the lives of many worthy members of society. All these evils might have been averted, if the faculty had considered scolding in the light of a disease, and had treated it accordingly. In pursuance of my theory, I now protected to the

SYMPTOMS.

The symptoms of scolding are these; a quick pulse, generally about one hundred beats in a minute; the

eyes considerably inflamed especially in persons who are fat, or reside near the shores; a flushing in the face, very often to a great degree; at other times, in the course of the fit, the colour goes and comes in the most surprising manner; an irregular, but violent motion of the hands and arms, and a stamping with the right foot; the voice exceedingly loud, and as the disorder advances, it becomes hoarse and inarticulate; and the whole frame is agitated. After these symptoms have continued for some time, they gradually, and in some cases very suddenly, go off; a plentiful effusion of water comes from the eyes, and the patient is restored to the health; but the disorder leaves a considerable degree of weakness, and a peculiar foolishness of look, especially if any strangers have been present during the fit. The memory too is, I conceive, somewhat impaired; the patient appears to retain a very imperfect recollection of what passed, and if put in mind of the circumstances, obstinately denies them. These symptoms, it may be supposed, will vary considerably in different patients, but where they appear at one time there can be very little doubt of the disorder.

PREDISPOSING CAUSES.

In all diseases, a knowledge of the predisposing causes will be found to assist us in the cure. In the present case, these causes are, irritability of the vascular system, an exultation of the passions, and a moderate deficiency of natural temper.

OCCASIONAL CAUSES.

The occasional causes of scolding are many. Among them may be enumerated the throwing down of a chair, bason, misplacing a hat, or a pair of gloves, or an umbrella; leaving a door open; over-doing the meat; under-doing the same; spilling the soup; letting the fire go out; mistaking the hour; taking a drop too much with many others not very necessary to enumerate, because these causes are so natural, that we cannot prevent them, and because, whatever the occasional cause of the disorder may be, the symptoms are the same, and the mode of cure alike.

(The Cure will be inserted next week.)

Anecdotes.

OLD PARR.

When this strange old man was introduced to Charles I. and his queen, he presented petition, mentioning his great age, and entreating such notice as they should think proper to bestow. "And pray, old man," said the queen, what have you, who have lived so long, done more than other men? "An, please your majesty," replied Parr, "I did penance for a bastard child when I was above an hundred years old."

A CUP TOO MUCH.

A thief, having stolen a cup out of a tavern, was pursued, and a great mob was raised around him. A bystander was asked, what was the matter. "Nothing," replied he: a poor fellow has only taken a cup too much.

HARE-DRESSER.

A gentleman invited his friend to dine with him, and among other dishes brought to table was a roasted hare, which was admired by the company as to its finess and freshness, but it was not so well cooked as it might have been. One of the gentlemen present, therefore, took the liberty of saying it was not well dressed. "I wonder at that," says the gentleman of the house. "Why," returned the gentleman, "he may be a good cook, but he is a very bad hare dresser."

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